was dragged into the vile purlieus think he's right to treat me as he does?

freedom it left me lonely? | kicking the family apple cart to pieces Lady Cardonnell—As to the lonell-because I've been in the shafts my-

Sir George-Whose fault is that? to imply marriage doesn't matter,

Lady Cardonnell-Yes, and from ever invented. But both players have

Lady Cardonnell - Yes, you have; tea in the morning. And what's the

Empire ballet.

and a pretty howling mess you've result? Dear old Jack wouldn't change

Lady Cardonnell—Of course, you don't. But the great thing is you don't know Ronald, understand Enid. I heard her tell you Lady Cardonnell—I do know Ronald.

Lady Cardonnell-You mean she isn't simple question. How much does your

acts, to go to her and he may have gone. Lady Cardonnel—Oh, ne, I'm not! I Well, now, would you give your life

ried him to Enid, and then you started Yes, I would! I would! I would!

Enid has always had a distinguished to me. Say what I tell you to say

Sir George - Enid's relations with be off to Vienna.

girl are both large print. Young Bur- get him back?

her husband are not happy—thanks Duchess—What can I do?

what I can make out she's been in got to know the rules. Jack Cardon-

of the best games for two that was

nell has been a good husband to me

because I've studied all his little ways.

Whenever he has a bad night the only

thing I make hot for him is his cup of

me for the whole front row of an

and if you and I don't look sharp he'll

Lady Cardonnell-You can answer

Lady Cardonnell-Yes. You told him

Duchess-I-I-oh, heaven help me!

Lady Cardonnell-Well, that clears

husband matter to you?

Duchess-How much?

ness, you soon put that right. I don't self.

gave me the custody of the child.

Sir George-I have spared no pains

Sir George-I don't understand you.

happy with her husband, thanks to her

Sir George-You are ignorant of the

chester hasn't had a chance. You mar-

meddling and muddling.

to keep from her all knowledge of the

custody ever since.

baser side of life.

made of it.

so just now.

relations.

to his conduct.

SMART CHATTER **FROM**



BARRYMORE and CYRIL KEIGHTLEY

Duchess (hesitating) - Yes.

behind biting his nalls. Furthermore,

way to keep Brunson informed as to

the Gresham, is about to depart when

prospect of meeting his former wife,

but Brunson shows him out another

of expressing herself that shows she is

familiar with the racetrack. She has

come to meet the American million-

aire Cornelius Jeffcott Bayne, who

hurries in right on

and a bungalow up

dot, buys sundry castles and es-

asking Lady Cardonnell and her hus-

band to have dinner with him at his

hotel, the Gresham, where he stops

because the chef knows how to make

After he has gone, Brunson tells Lady Cardonnell of the conference that

has just taken place. Sir George was

there, he says, and Lady Rainsford and

Lady Cardonnell-You mean my

my baby. That was a lie, Brunson.

They say I didn't know how to bring

she was packed off to Aunt Emily this

and Aunt Julia that. I was pretty

and my baby's fingers might have held

me back. But they snatched them

away. Ah, well! We won't rake over

the old dust bin. Why did they turn

Brunson tells her the story of the

separation between the Duke and

Duchess and how it is hoped Maria

will go off to Vienna and leave the

Duke behind. Lady Cardonnell ex-presses interest and wishes she might

see the Duke some time without his

knowing who she is. Then along

comes Lord Cardonnell, a thorough

My baby-bless her!-deserted

up a child. I was too frivolous.

"their-his-the daughter."

up here this morning?

tho

Brunson-Duke!

THE OFF CHANCE," the can't get to business at once he'll comedy by R. C. Carton in which Miss Ethel Barry-more is now appearing at the Empire.

The conedy by R. C. Carton in chuck it—that he isn't going "to kick his heels in a something lawyer's something waiting room."

Enter the Duke and Major Bagleigh. Theatre, is like the same author's The Duke is boyish and impulsive. "Lord and Lady Alzy." Both plays eager to get a bad quarter of an hour are lineal descendants of the artificial over with and be gone to the races. English comedy that began with the He greets every one pleasantly enough Restoration playwrights and flowered and consents to be seated and to have anew a century later in Sheridan.

anew a century later in Sheridan.

No spectator was expected for a moreach, as he may need it in a minute. ment to believe the intrigue in either At last after several little tilts they Congreve or Sheridan. No more is he do get down to business. Finally Sir expected to believe Mr. Carton's fable. George declares that the Duke must in "The Off Chance." So long as it is give up Maria de Blanca and "put it an amusing contrivance, which it un- in writing." doubtedly is, so long it serves. And it Duke -It ought to make very pretty serves too as the frame upon which the reading. I am to chuck Maria, and il playwright hangs his humors of situ-suppose old Hags will have to go as ation as well as his lighter play of con- well. A list of all my future pals, male versational wit.

Mr. Carton's wit seldom lapses into dear papa for his approval before I mere repartee. He can sketch charac-ter lightly, plausibly, detachedly; he Sir George—You're showing temper knows his types; he is ready with em- again, Burchester. broideries and shadings. "The Off Duke-Showing temper! What the Chance" is indeed savory entertain- devil am I going to get out of it? A ment in the theatre, but it is the sauce wife who says she hates everything of the production at the Empire that I like and likes everything I've no use makes it piquant.

This, like many of Mr Carton's other badgered into always thinking the plays, was written especially as a worst of me. Enid, where do you wehicle for the playwright's wife, Miss come in over this? Do you want this Compton, a clever and popular actress | precious document to be drawn up and of the London stage. Here the role of ... Lady Cardonnell fits Miss Barrymore

Twenty years ago Lady Cardonnell done. If you cared to play the game was the wild young wife of George to-day—if you had said to me, "Look You ought to get 20 to 1.

Reinsford, a rising young British poli-here, old chap, never mind who is Brunson, who has been showing tician, selfish and puritanical. It is right or who is wrong, we want a anxiety through this conversation, including the must have chafed in that unconand and no one shall jog your elbow." I not to back Coster Jim, realizing that should have butted in on the same if the Duke makes a winning it will be she bolted straight into the arms of lines and we might have worried all the harder to break off his affair charming, happy, worldly, generous, through. As it is, if you want a sep- with Maria. But the Duke brushes horsy Jack Cardonnell - joy that aration you can have it. Venice in the rainy season couldn't dampen. She must have shed won't stand in the way.

many tears over the little baby girl she won't stand in the way.

Sir George—Burchester! couldn't dampen. She must have shed Duke-Or if you prefer a divorce, 1 starts to leave) - Then if you were me had stayed she could not have often felt that little nestling form in of rules-and when you've done it you shirt on it to win and my collar for a her arms, for she had been deemed too can stick it behind the fire, because place. frivolous to bring up a child in the I'll see the whole bag of tricks damned way the child of an eminent M. P. to first! And that's my last word.

baby girl has grown up pretty and is ever, remains to tell Sir George that down to go into the dining room. Ena duchess. She and her ducal husband | Maria is going to Vienna that night | have not hit it off well together. The and that if the Duke, who has spread te of Burchester is very young-an himself over the Kempton Jubilee undisciplined boy, as young dukes are without backing a single horse that's apt to be. He has "gone on the turf," got an outside earthly, comes the absoand his chief friend and adviser is lute purier he's sure to, she, who won't sides they all three-the Duke, Maria Major Bagleigh, who lives by his wits. be satisfied with a lock of his hair, Still if the Duchess's father-now Sir will just glide off, leaving the Duke George Rainsford, Bart., M P., stouter, re selfish and more puritanical even he (the Major) will do what he can than he was twenty years ago-and to help it along, for he can find a her stepmamma had left the young better investment for the Duke than couple alone maybe the Duke might Maria. It is left that way, the Major have found the pal he hoped to find in promising as he goes blithely on his his wife and things would have been different. As it is, things have gone what happens. Sir George, too, after from had to worse and he has become inviting Brunson to dine with him at entangled with Maria de Blanca, a professional dancer, for whom several Lady Cardonnell is announced. Sir rich young fellows have already ruined George is greatly disturbed at the themselves, and the Duchess, more icalous than she will admit even to has left him and returned to way.

Then enter Lady Cardonnell, a beauher father's house. And now there is to be a meeting at which a reconcilia- tiful woman of the world with a way

The scene is the office of Mr. Brunon, solicitor. Comes first Major Bagleigh. He would rather like to get the Duke out of the dancer's clutches. A soon wife will leave more money in a man's pocket than a mistress-more money tates find it's way into the pockets of river and then hurries out again, after his friends and well wishers. So he'll wow, although he'll have a hard time doing it, for the Duke is eager to be off to Kempton for the Jubilee Handl-

Next comes Sir George, portly and important, wanting a word with the solicitor before the others arrive. It to six months since his daughter left husband after enduring much cruel treatment at his hands-not physical violence, of course, but cruel the attempt to undermine and de stroy her domestic and religious ideals. Well, now what is wanted? Recon-

ciliation or divorce? Divorce? The idea is abhorrent to Sir George. he himself once had recourse to that near the edge when it all happened legal solution. Yes, he admits that, Brunson-You probably know that

the first Lady Rainsford has also for many years been married to-er-the other man?

Sir George-Yes, I heard so.

Brunson-They recently came into the title. The other man is now Lord Cardonnell. They are client of mine. Yes, and Lady Cardonnel, is bringing Mr. Brunson a new and very im portant client, the well known Amerian millionaire, Cornelius Jeffcott

But to get back to the business in hand. The youthful Duchess and her | man of the world, not handsome stepmamma arrive and soon after a charming and debonair, even if he has clerk announces that the Duke of the gout-which he doesn't admit. He me and that the Duke says if they Jubilee and has put a thousand pounds

on Coster Jim at 25 to 1. Then he goes | Lady Cardonnell-Ungrateful rot. | Lady Cardonnell-No. I am afraid off to order luncheon at the Carlton while Lady Cardonnell—Ungraterul rot. You made it clear to me that I was a don't mean that, milistone round your neck. Well, I removed the milistone; so my disreputation of the conduct paved the way to your second marriage with somebody who second marriage with somebody who pathy, you should have it clear to my sympathy.

lasses.

Lady Cardonnell—Here they are.

Duke—I shall be late, thanks to

Duke—I shall be late, thanks to

Sir George—What is my grievance?

Sir George—What is my grievance?

Duchess—You defend Ronald?

Sir George—What is my grievance?

Duchess—You defend Ronald? suited you a great deal better. What's fortunately I've paid most of it into hese damned glasses. I beg your parof the divorce court. Have you never Lady Cardonnell—I don't say he's realized that though the law gave me right, but I can quite understand his of the divorce court. Have you never

Running down to-day? Duke--Hoping to.

Lady Cardonnell-Fancy unything? Duke-I've got a cracker on Search-Lady Cardonnell-It won't be in the

ness, you soon put that right. A took Duchess—Can you excuse his blame you. But "lonely" is a word blame you. But "lonely" is a word tion—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. How about tion—and—and Madame Maria de with a double edge to it. first three.
Duke—That's cheerful. I've saved twenty years? ver Fieldmouse and Running Rory. ady Cardonnell-They're no good. The verdict naturally and properly Lady Cardonnell-Marriage is one Luke-Have you backed anything?

Ludy Cardonnell-I've a monkey on the one that's going to win. Duke-Which horse is that? Lady Cardonnell -Coster Jim.



Duke-Coster Jim? I haven't touched

Duke (rising)-All right-then I've it.

you'd have a dash?

Duke-You can make out your list gins to fall)-If I were you I'd put my

The second act of the comedy takes place in the pain court of the Gresham And out he flings, calling on the Hotel. It is dinner time and Brunson And now when the play begins the Major to follow him. The Major, how- is waiting for Sir George to come ter Major Bagleigh with the news that the Duke has won 130,000 on Coster Jim and that Maria, who "wouldn't let all that coin run loose," has her clutches on him again. Beand the Major - are dining there. Brunson begs him to try to steer the Duke away to some other restaurant and the Major says he'll try but has no hope of succeeding. Sir George, with Lady Rainsford and the Duchess enters and Brunson tells Sir George that the Duke and Maria are to dine there, terfore: which disturbs Bir George mightily, Still, he goes on in to his dinner and the Duke, who won't be persuaded to change his plans, soon follows him into

> arm. with Mr. Bayne from the dining room. Brunson tells Lady Cardonnell the

confession of character." paper may come in handy now and asks for a copy of it. Of course she can have it-at once, and Bayne goes off to his rooms to write it, taking theatre soff to his rooms to write it, taking sentine!" Lord Cardonnell with him, leaving some palms. Almost immediately in followed by her father and step-mamma. She has seen the Duke and that horrid creature and it is too much for her. She is going to her room and doesn't want any of them to go with her They don't understand her, Lady Rainsford does follow her, however, and Sir George sits down to read his (Pause.) They said I described! paper. Lady Cardonnell comes quietly out and sits opposite him.

> George looking at her in horrified amazement)

-Great heaven! You! Lady Cardonnell-Yes. Fancy your knowing me after twenty years. There's a compliment at the back of

Lady Cardonnell-I don't keep much of it in stock, but it brings back old times when you put it like that. Bir George-Have you no recollection of how you wronged me? Lady Cardonnell - Wronged you! You? You're talking rot.

Bir George-Telking me?

ETHEL BARRYMORE

him aside.

Duke (to Lady Cardonfell as she

Enter Lord and Lady Cardennell

Lady Cardonnell sees where that

Lady Cardonnell-Good evening Sir George (lowering his paper and

Sir George-I can imagine no reagor that justifies you in addressing me. Lady Cardonnell-You're very well, George; a little stouter. Everything about you seems to have broadened-except your views. Sir George-Woman! Have you no

"THE OFF CHANCE spiritual adviser, but she hasn't had a and do what I tell you to do. How do father. She has also had a nice you feel about that!

minded mamma, but she's never had a mother. That's the one thing she wanted, and though it's rather late in large order? the day. I mean to give it to her, Sir George-You would dare to in- extra on my handicap. All the same, You of all people! Lady Cardonnell-Yes. George, if I can't matter to me what happens and see a chance of chipping in, in I shall when it's all over, Duckess, you needn't Lady Remarked returning just then, like. But if I can pull things round the dining room with Maria on his Lady Cardonnell returns to her place I will-for the sake of a certain little behind the palms, leaving Sir George, baby girl who snuggled quite comfortmuch flustered to go off with his wife ably in my arms till the time came

to keep an engagement. In come Major Bagleigh and Maria mother-or only talk about her in latest news. Over their coffee Bayne from the dining room. Bagleigh wants whispers. Bagleigh and compelled him to sign a bull to know if Maria really thinks the how is it to be Duke is worth bothering with. She | Duchess - I'm going to trust you-

ETHEL BARRYMORE BIT EVA LE GALLIENNE

does, and she is going to take him to mother. Vienna with her. The Duke enters. Just then Bayne, the American He is evidently in a bad humor and millionaire, enters and hands Lady refuses to accompany Maria to the Cardonicil the copy of Bagleigh's theatre and sit in a box "like a bally character that he has promised her. as he has been doing for She introduces him to the Duchess. Lady Cardonnell to hide herself behind weeks. Bagleigh suggests that they Lady Cardonnell—Are you doing have a little poker and sees away to anything this evening? rushes the little Duchess in hysterics, find a third man. The Duke and Maria Bayne-Nothing that won't stand come very near to quarrelling, but she finally leaves, promising to pick him up at his flat and take him to Folke-

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As the Duke turns to go he suddenly comes face to face with the Duchess, who has returned down stairs. They have a lively little row, which ends by the Duke telling his wife to "go to the devil!" and stortning out. The little Duchess starts forward as if she would call him back, then turns away and with her head bowed is leaving the room when Lady Cardonnell comes from her place of concealment

Lady Cardonnell-The Duchess of Burchester, I think? Duchess-Yes, but I don't remember meeting you before,

Lady Cardonnell-Perhaps not. We saw something of each other at one Duchess-Did we?

Lady Cardonnell-Yes, not very That wasn't my fault, Duchess-Then will you tell me to whom am I speaking? Lady Cardonnell (slight pause)-I'm

your mother. Well, of course, the Duchess will Cardonnell tells her that she has overheard her discussion with the Duke Duchess-Then you're interested? Do you mean that you are sorry for

Duchess-I don't know. Lady Cardennell-You think it's a

Of course the twenty years that divide us are twenty pounds you might keep an eye on this-it put me on your visiting list unless you when she was taught to forget her (Slight pause.) Now, then,

Lady Cardennell-I want you to bolt with my daughter. Bayne-Bolt with the Duckess!

Lady Cardonnell-Yes. Bayne- It would be a privilege. Duchess (much startled)-Mother, what do you mean? Lady Cardonnell-The boit-is only

on paper. Bayne - That'll help some. Lady Cardonnell-She's had a dustup with her husband and he's got to

have his ears boxed. She has known you secretly-and is going to place herself under your protection. Duchess-But, mother, I can't.

Lady Cardonnell-Why not? Duchess-The whole thing is impossible. It's very kind of your friend to whack on the head. But I can see this put aside his other engagements in or- is the moment for me to buck up and der to-to-bolt-but the scheme is so mad! I don't really know Mr. Bayne.

knowable. Duchess-Oh, no, thank you! I can't I really can't. Lady Cardonnell - The bolt would only be for an hour or two. I'll come hear what she has to say and Lady and unbolt you before 12 o'clock. The

fact is I'm sitting down to play a little game with Maria-and this elopement is my thirteenth trump. Of course the Duckess finally con-sents and Bayne hurries away to or-like to see him and make sure.

der his car. Lady Cardonnell suggests that they go to the bungalow up the river which he just bought that mornsee him do you think you can keep tight hold of yourself? Duke-Yos, I know I can. I know ing. After he is gone she calls for writing material and dictates two let-

I haven't got a dog's chance, but I've pulled myself together, and if he wins ters for the Duchess-one to the Duke and one to Sir George—in which the Duckess tells them that she has gone with Mr. Bayne, Bayne returns. The car is ready. Lord Cardonnell enters as it's Bermondsey to a button he will -I-well, I shall wish 'em luck and swallow my gruel. and Lady Cardonnell introduces him to the Duckess. He suggests that they

Lady Cardonnell-You go and put a coat on.

Yes, she is going to take him to the elopers. He hurries away to prepare for the ride, and while he is out of the room enter Maria, come to pick him up as agreed. She and Lady Cardonnell have a little passage at arms is she? Very pleasant, too, at this time of year. When I boiled with you, and when the Duke returns to the room he gives Maria to understand dear mother, some silly dam' fool who was supposed to know the ropes put us that he is through with her. She rushes out denouncing him as a "cad." Duke-Thank God, that's over. Now, are you ready? But first, who are you

Lady Cardonnell—All right, Jack, Lord Cardonnell—You stepped out of your window into eight feet of dirty anyway? Lady Cardonnell (taking his arm and turning to go as the curtain falls)

'No man alloodes to 'is wife as a

lady, not if 'e's got any respect for 'er.'

The bell rings. Bayne and the Duchess have arrived. Bayne and the

caretaker go to look the place over and

in their absence the old housekeeper

tries to tell the Duchess what sort of

a house it is and urges her to leave before it is too late. The Duckess. half scared to death anyway, is about to

follow her when Bayne returns just in

time to stop her and remind her that

her mother is coming-a bit of in-

formation that greatly surprises the

Bayne and the Duchess have a little

heart to hears talk, Bayne describing

how Lady Cardonnell came to his res-

cue when he lay ill with typhoid fever

servants.

water—a tinpot hele as ever I saw! Wasn't it, my lady? But Lady Cardonnell interrupts her -I'm your mother-in-law! The scene of the fourth and last act husband's reminiscences to hurry the "bolters" away, promising to be on of the play is the bungalow up the river. When the curtain rises the old hand at the proper time to "unbolt" them. Then while she is explaining caretaker and his wife are preparing for the arrival of the new master the situation and her little scheme to her husband, who entirely approves, Brunson arrives, and to him Lady Car-The previous owner has been in the habit of entertaining his lady friends there and they have been a very gay lot—evidently. The old servants had donnell gives the note she has had the Duchess write to Sir George, and he hastens away to deliver it after gethoped that since the new master was not a lord he might be a gentleman. ting a very broad hint as to where the but they are doubtful of it since he clopers have gone.

Reenter Bagleigh and the Duke. has phoned that he is coming down with a "lady." She of course, can't be his wife, for, as the old caretaker says,

Bagleigh has been unable to find another man to play poker. Lady Carward and asks if she won't do. The Duke recognizes her as the tipster who put him on to Coater Jim and readily accepts her proposal. Ragleton doesn't it, but is forced to agree. Lord Cardonnell returns with his wife's cloak and she takes all his money and know every one of 'em. This boy and and ninety per cent, of your soul to starts off with the Duke and Bagleigh for their poker game, declaring that she is quite prepared to play a hot game for high stakes. Act III. takes place in the Duke's

all go round to the Empire.

bolting with Cornelius.

Lady Cardonnell-She's busy-she's

Lord Cardonnell-Bolting with Bayne

on to Venice in the rainy season.

the air. Then for the next hour or flat. The poker game is in progress Lady Cardonnell-Oh, yes, you did. two you must trust yourself entirely when the curtain rises, and evidently has been for some time. While Bagleigh is dealing, the Duke shows Lady Cardonnell a painting of a horse on Bagleigh takes the opportunity to and friendless in Paris, and the stack the cards, and when the others Duchess telling of her misunderstandreturn to the table to go on with the ing with her husband. They have got game the Duke finds he has four to be very good friends when Sir kings and proceeds to bet them for all George Rainsford is announced. The they are worth. Bagleigh, who has Duchess leaves Bayne to meet her drawn two cards, after a very clabor- father alone. Brunson is with Sir ate fit of coughing, stays along with George and is inclined, of course, to him and when the show down comes be conciliatory, which Sir George is has a straight flush and wins the pot.

The Duke is called out of the room at once. Bayne jollles him along, telland Lady Cardonnell proceeds to tell ing him a good many truths that hurt Bagleigh his real name. Bagleigh tries Once, however, when Sir George says to bluff it out for a while, but the something unkind of Lady Cardennell, copy of his "character," given to Lady Bayne flares up and warms Brunkon Cardonnell by Bayne, finally floors he'd better take Sir George away. him and he agrees to quit on any terms she pleases. When the Duke the Duchess has been drugged and returns Bagleigh remembers an engagement and departs. Lady Cardon- scious state. Bayne sends for the nell, who now has all the money Bag. Duchess, who promptly appears, Sir icigh is supposed to have won, offers George starts to speak to her, to give the Duke his revenge, and they Bayne—Hold on, sonny. Let me cut the cards, double or quits. Lady have my show, then I'll quit talking Cardonnell wins in all £800, and when the Duke offers her his I. O. U. for now (looking at his cuff, on which he the amount she tears it up, saying that has written the Duchess's name). she can't take his money because they are relations by marriage. Why haven't he and Enid hit it off?

Enid, Poppa allows I've got all the points of a snake except the rattles. He figures out that you've been doped. haven't he and Enid hit it off?

Duke-She's so beastly good! And devil than live with a saint. I dunno how Enid ever brought herself to marry anybody-let alone me.

Lady Cardonnell-Why? Duke-Why? Because she's as cold cept my protection? as the northeast wind-that's why. Lady Cardonnell-How do you know?

Duke—I'm her husband, Lady Cardonnell—That's nothing. Lots of clever people never learn the

right way to light a fire.

Duke—It would be a plucky man you're sorry for her.

about him?

Lady Cardonnell-He's an old friend turns the Duke over to Bayne. of mine. He and Enid have bolted to-

He refuses absolutely to believe it, but chucked me for good and all, and that the letter which his wife wrote at she was giving herself to you. That Lady Cardonnell's dictation leaves him is what it comes to, no alternative. Then he is mad. He is Payne—Why not? See here, Duke, know where they have gone. He begs Then you made tracks and ran. he so in the way. She teases him for sition.

a while and then, growing serious Duke-Good Lord, man, I can see all again, she wants to know what Enid that. Of course, Enid is free to do means to him. happens to anybody except yourself? shouldn't blame her. I know this blow has caught you under the jaw, but has it stiffened your back-

bone? Has it woke you up at last and way? If it has, all right. But if it hasn't, I tell you plainly, you and I are not going to take any little trips into the country at this time of night. Because you'd be better in Vienna and should be better in bed. Now then, you're not. say what you've got to say and I'll

Duke-I suppose you think I'm every souled love of yours must have driven kind of a fool? Lady Cardonnell-Well, my dear boy.

how do you feel about it yourself? Duke-If that's what you think, I quite agree with you. I know I'm a sir, and you're quite right, but it is not hopeless rotter, but there's just one thing I'm not. I'm not a bad loser, am a knockout blow because I'm not such a cad as to come here if Vienna wasn't wined off my man. of a card, and I didn't howl about it. did I? Lady Cardonnell-No.

Duke - Very well. You're asking what End means to me. I'll tell you. She means everything: Just every blessed thing in all this rotten old world. You can laugh if you want tothat's how it is. But I swear I didn't know it till a quarter of an hour ago. Sometimes a chap loses his way in a fog and butts into a lamp post. He gives his head an awful whack. Well, should give me another chance, but if this letter is my lamp post, see? Lady Cardonnell-Well?

Duke-I've lost Enid-that's my play the game. If she's keen on this chap she's got to have him. I've no Bayne-You soon will. I'm very right to stop her-I've chucked that way; but, anyhow, I do want to see

Lady Cardonnell-Do you? Duke-Yes. I've never met this Enid. want to have a look at the Enid who had it in her to play such a high old game with me, while all this time sho was keeping this other man up her sleeve. It's any odds he's a better all

Lady Cardonnell-And when you he has the right to tell me what ?

ought to do? Duke—Yes. Thanks to me, it isn't up to you; it's up to him. That means

I lose, but anyhow let's play the game.

I lose, but anyhow let's play the game.

Duchess (gurning to Bayne)—Then
it is for you to say.

Bayne—Enid, you've banded me a
jolt, but I don't back down on n. See here, if you could count me out, would you give hubby another show?

Duchess -Perhaps I would Bayne-You would sway bygones

and try again?
Duchess—I think I would.
Bayne—Duke, did you hear that? Duke-Yes. Bayne You did, and you still by et's play the game?

Duke—Yes, Bayne—Although you know it's my hout and that what I say goes? Duke-Yes. Bayne-Well, that gets me. I can't

buck against that. Duke-You mean-Bayne-I mean the games played

out-you've won.
The Duke, overjoyed, tries to thank Bayne, who cuts him short, Lady Cardonnell offers the young couple her motor for a new honeymoon, but before they start she draws the Duchess aside for a little nivice Lady Cardonnell—Mind, you must never give the show away.

Duchess-Then am I never to the him the truth about all this? Lady Cardonnell-Never 19 way ever feel the truth rising in your throat, choke it down and swallow . crust of bread.

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Sir George-Doped? Bayne On this side they call

drugged. Will you put him wise? Duchess—I have not been drugged. The idea is silly. Bayne -Did you of your free will ac-

Duchess-Yes.

Bayne-Has anything happened to nake you go back on me?

Duchess No. Bayne-No-what, Enid?

Duchess—No—Cornelius. Sir George is amazed, but he makes who tried to put a match to Enid. a last ineffectual attempt to recall his of course, you're gotting at me because daughter to her reason—as he supposes. Just as he is about to leave. Lady Cardonnell -That I'll swear Lady Cardonnell is announced. She I'm not. She's all right. Mr. Bayne greets everybody and teases Sir George a bit, and then sends Brunson Duke-Baynes Who's Baynes What out to brink in the Duke. After introductions all round, Lady Cardonnell

Duke-Of course, I know how things are between you and Enid. I had Of course the Duke is flabborrouted. Enid's letter which said she had

going to follow them-kill them. Lady you married Enid and all your rights 'ardonnell reminds him that he doesn't were staked out according to law. her to tell him. She admits she knows I didn't jump your claims-I just took and could take him there, but they'd it over as a straight business propo-

exactly what she likes with herself. Cardonnell -- Do you think and if she thinks you're better wort you've got it in you to care about what her while than I am, God knows I Bayne-Go on. Duke-I'don't know anything about

ou, but it's any odds you're a better made a man of you? A real man, who all round chap than I ever was or is going to face a big crisis in a big could be-but let's take it that you're ahead of me in everything except one. Bayne-What's that? Duke-You're not within a mile of cing as keen about Enid as I am. I

> on't care what you say, I swear Bayne-Not as keen about Enid as you are? Say, now, that deep, whole you plumb crazy-lifted you right off

our feet and nearly landed you kersplosh in Vienna. Duke-Yes, I know. You hit hard. wiped off my map.

Bayne-Is that so? Duke-I swear it is. Lady Cardonnell, you'll stand to that, won't you! isn't Vienna all over? Lady Cardonnell-Oh, yes, we've

sald goodly to Maria. Duke-Well, now, Enid, here's Mr. Bayne and here am I-which is it to be? He asks you to go with him. ask you-1-f-beg you-to come back to me. I don't know why you you could-by-by-George: I'd take lamned good care you should never be sorry you gave it. Now then, it's

up to you. Bayne--I'd say that was a square deal. You've heard what he says, Is it you for him or me for you! Duchess-Ronald, I believe every

word you've said, and I've begun to see that when things did go wrong with us, I was just as blind and wrong headed as you were, but you did give me the idea to-night that you had done with me and that everything was nil ver between us, didn't you? Duke-Yes.

Duchess-Well, then, after that I trusted myself to-to Cornelius, and he hasn't failed me. Don't you think

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